

## The Victorian Novel

In exchange for a few nice hoop gowns,  
attendance at a swirly ball or so,

she just had to exhibit balm-  
y deference towards a steel-  
eyed housekeeper, fuck a moody tyrant,

bear his brats, and listen to  
wagonloads of utter horseshit  
from him and the neighborhood 'round.

Judged a great deal  
of the time.